

# Temperance Notes

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

## BEAT BARON MUNCHAUSEN.

A liquor paper recently commented on the decreased death rate during the past five years and claimed that during the same period the sale of liquor greatly increased. It made this statement among others:

"Sure people who are honest with themselves will draw the conclusion that the nation is going along under constantly improving conditions of sanitation and sobriety, and while using liquors more freely, it is using but not abusing."

Then the liquor editor made a mistake. He sent a copy of the paper to the Journal of the American Medical association. Now the Journal had among its reference books a copy of the Statistical Abstract of the United States, which gives the official figures of liquor consumption, and after consulting that authority the great medical Journal also makes a statement. It is this:

"Statistics or the figures themselves never lie, but compared with some of the interpretations which are made from them by the advocates of personal liberty in drinking, Baron Munchausen was a second George Washington."

## DEPRIVED OF PERSONAL LIBERTY

The Ladies' Home Journal tells this story:

"A driver of a distillery wagon belonging to one of the largest distilleries in the country had just unloaded some barrels of whisky and stood resting for a moment before driving on. 'I suppose,' said a bystander, 'you have all of that to drink you want?' 'Well,' the driver answered, 'I could have it if I wanted it. But I never touch it on or off the job. I see too much of what it does. Then, we are not allowed to drink, you know.' 'Not allowed? You mean by your employers?' asked the bystander. 'That's right,' answered the driver. 'They know the stuff they're handling, and it is good-by to our jobs if we touch as much as a drop. No, sir, the greatest teetotalers in the country are the drivers of booze wagons and don't you forget it. They're like bartenders. You rarely find a bartender who drinks.'"

## LIQUOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Speaking for the newspapers which refuse to carry liquor advertisements, some \$500,000 in the United States. Mr. Schermerhorn, editor of the Detroit Times, says:

"We believe that if a newspaper carries on its first page the story of a tragedy caused by liquor and on another page a guaranteed cure for drink, and on still another page asks everybody to have a drink—that the whole process is as inconsistent as when the nurse marries the undertaker to catch the patient coming and going. We believe that for a newspaper to take liquor advertising is to do behind the bar what the bartender is doing in front of the bar."

## BOOZE HABIT DECLINING.

A New York advertising journal gives some interesting testimony as to the decreasing popularity of drinking among business men. The entire alcohol bill of all the luncheon and dinner at the Advertising club of New York for a recent month was \$30. There were something like 4,000 regular meals served in the club rooms during those 26 working days, not reckoning dinner parties. This makes the average bill for booze not over eight-tenths of a cent per person per meal. In other words not over one diner in forty took a drink with his meal.

## NO INTOXICANTS SERVED.

The Georgia Press association at its last meeting passed the following anti-liquor resolution with only two negative votes and not a speech against it:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this body that hereafter it shall be the duty of the officers of this association, who negotiate the arrangements for our annual outings, to inform all local committees where we are to be entertained that it is the wish of this association that no intoxicants of any kind, including beer, near beer, wines or liquors, shall be furnished at any of our functions."

## RIGHT OF STATE.

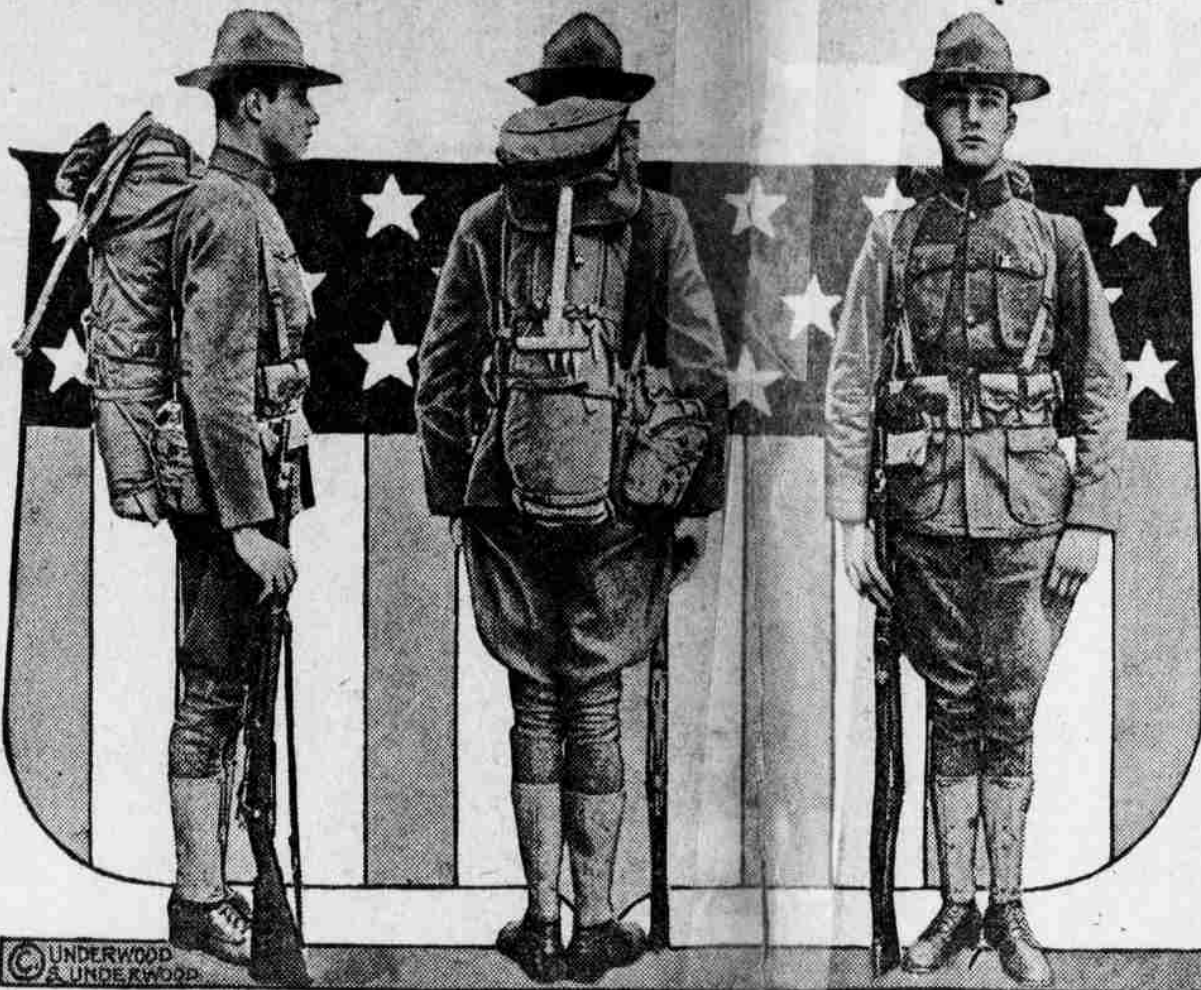
"The state has the undoubted right to prohibit to everyone the use of alcoholic drinks, since drinking in every form is a social danger."

This is not one of the "frenzied" utterances of Richmond P. Hobson or William J. Bryan, or Governor Capper of Kansas; it is part of a political speech delivered by a German in the council hall of the Berlin Rathaus.

## POOR MAN'S CLUB.

The United States Cast Iron Pipe and Foundry company of New Jersey as the result of careful observations finds that the drinkers among its employees lose on an average of \$150 a year in wages. The company arrived at its conclusion by keeping close tab on 100 employees secretly selected, half of whom were drinkers and half abstainers. It is shown that the fifty employees who were average drinkers lost a total of 4,158 days during the first eleven months of the year, an average of nearly eight days a month.

## NATIONAL GUARDSMAN WEARING COMPLETE WAR EQUIPMENT



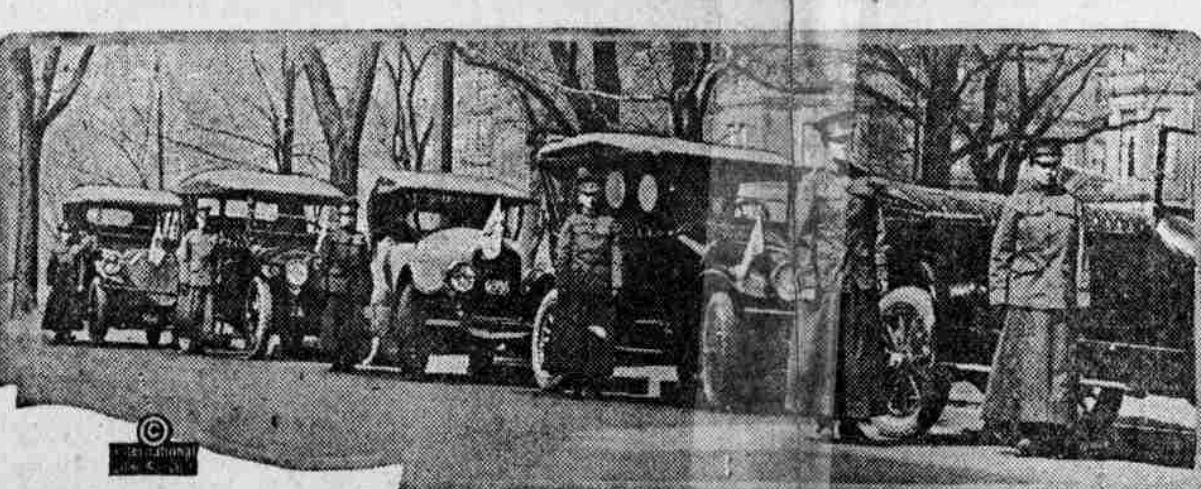
A National Guardsman with his complete equipment ready for a call to fight. A soldier's equipment consists of a great number of articles skillfully packed so that they make a small bundle comparatively to the number of articles. The kit includes a blanket, rifle, bayonet, kit bag, canteen, pan, plate, knife, fork, spoon, tent, spikes, a rubber blanket, and several other miscellaneous articles. Photo shows three views of the National Guardsman, side, front and back, with his equipment attached to him.

## HIGH-SCHOOL BOYS LEARNING GUNNERY



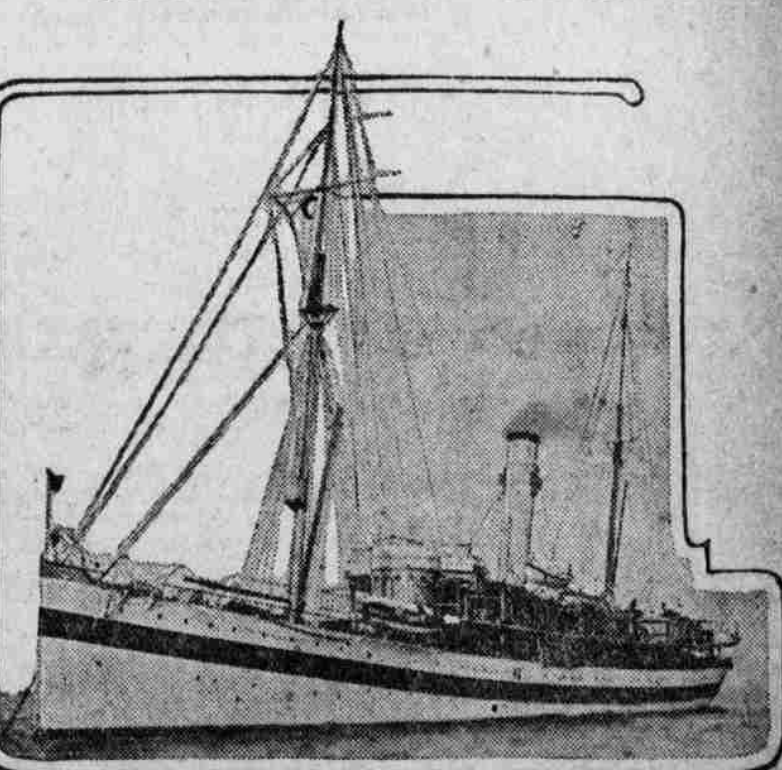
Group of high-school boys, ardent preparedness advocates, standing beside one of the mortars in the Thirtieth Coast Defense command, Brooklyn, N. Y. These are students of the Boys' High School of Brooklyn, and are part of the military organization of that school. They are uniformed in regulation khaki, puttees, hat, etc., and drill with rifles, going through maneuvers and tactics.

## WOMEN'S MOTOR CORPS ANSWERS MASSACHUSETTS' CALL



Motor corps A, composed entirely of women and the only organization of its kind in the country, has responded to the Massachusetts call for troops and is now on duty in Boston. The members of the corps drive their own autos and provide transportation for the National Guard officers.

## IMPORTANT UNIT OF OUR NAVY



The United States navy hospital ship Solace.

## URGING RECRUITS FOR NAVY



Miss Margaret M. Crumacker urging a crowd of men to join the United States navy, in Greeley square, New York city.

## UNUSUAL INTRODUCTION

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

Dick lived on Staten island and worked in lower Manhattan. At night he walked down to the Battery, unless it was stormy, and took a ferry across the lower bay. And while others homeward bound might hunt the seclusion that the cabin granted, Dick used to turn up his coat collar and take a constitutional trot around the deck. It was generally so cool and brisk that he had little company until the girl appeared as a regular trotter, too.

She was about twenty, he judged, and wore a heavy, mannish-looking coat, with a turned-up storm collar, too, and a rakish dark blue "tam" pulled close over her fair curly hair. Never once did she appear to notice Dick, although they passed and repassed each other night after night on the half-hour trip.

"And how am I to get acquainted with her?" he asked Bernie. "I can't speak to her offhand, and I can't flirt with her. She isn't that kind, Bernie. She's a thoroughbred. I wish she'd trip and tumble so I could hold her up, or something like that."

"Where does she go at the end?" asked Bernie. "Maybe it would be easy to trail her there."

Dick favored him with a smile of full appreciation. This hadn't occurred to him.

"I'll get out at seven tomorrow, and watch the trains," he said. "Tell the old man I wasn't well when I left today. I may not get in till noon."

He haunted the train terminus until 8:15 the following morning. It was clear and frosty, and in his buttonhole Dick had tucked a last lone pink aster from the home garden over at St. George. Then he saw her coming. By daylight she looked even younger, and her hair was surely the curliest blond hair he had ever seen. He hid behind a newspaper until the ferry swung into the slip, and then followed her aboard. She did not pace the deck now, but read a book all the way up. He could not even tell whether she had noticed him at all. At the New York end she took a subway express uptown, and Dick was on the same car.

It happened at about Thirty-fourth street just before the express swung up toward the new tunnel cut. There came a heavy jolt and grinding of brakes, then darkness. And all at once he felt someone jostle him, and a tug at his pocket. Just as the lights went up, the man behind him had seized him by the shoulder, but Dick already had a grip on the wrist that was half out of his pocket.

"No, you don't," he said curtly. "Not this time."

They were working in pairs, he knew at once. The pal of the one he had hold of was calling for the guard and accusing Dick of being the thief. But Dick knew the game thoroughly. Not once in the tussling did he let go his grip, and when the train pulled into the Grand Central station he was smiling as the guard hurried them all off on to the platform and someone blew a police whistle. At the first sound the man who had accused him fled, but was hustled back before he reached the first stairs. And all at once Dick, standing nonchalantly with a neat knuckle grip on his prisoner's wrist, saw the girl near him in the crowd, her eyes wide and friendly.

And just how it all happened Dick never could quite tell, but when the police came it was she who vouched for him. She gave her name as witness, too, and Dick stood a trifle more erect as he heard she was a librarian. His own business references sufficed, and presently the crowd had melted and they stood together on the platform with the ice broken at last.

"It was dandy of you to say all that," he burst out, boyishly. "And you didn't even know my name."

"Yes I did, too. I saw it one day on your suitcase—Richard Conley."

"I don't know yours."

"It's Mollie," she smiled up at him shyly. "Mollie Newcomb. It's a funny sort of introduction, isn't it? But we've seen each other every day for months, and I don't think it was wrong to say I know you, do you?"

"I think it was great," said Dick fervently. "Did—did you know I came up on purpose to see where you worked? I've wondered how on earth I was ever going to get acquainted with you, both of us doing that daily marathon around the deck and never daring to speak."

"It's getting late," said Mollie, irrelevantly. "I have to be at the library by ten. Remember, we have to be in court in the morning. I've never been before, but I don't mind if you're there too. I think you were awfully brave to hold on to that man's hand after he'd tried to pick your pocket. You didn't know what he might do."

"No, and he didn't know what I might do, either," said Dick, grimly.

The next morning he met her in the anteroom of the court. The case was the first called and was soon disposed of. Both men were already well-known to the police. It was only one more instance against them. Dick looked after them as they were led away, remanded for sentence.

"I am sorry for anyone who hasn't sense enough to get a bully good time out of living," he said. "And I felt like shaking hands with those two. Know why? Because they introduced us."

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## His Reward.

The cheerful liar has friends that are lost to the man who always insists on telling the painful truth.—Archives Globe.

## Makes Hard Work Harder

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

## An Ohio Case

C. O. Moorhead, 222 S. Washington St., Greenfield, Ohio, says: "I had rheumatic pains and suffered from backache. The kidney secretions were scanty at times. Doan's Kidney Pills made my kidneys act normal and removed the trouble from my back. I gained in weight and felt better in every way. When I catch cold on my kidneys now, Doan's Kidney Pills never fail to give me relief."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

## Caution.

"You are not making as many speeches as usual." "I'm not feeling oratorical," replied Senator Sorghum. "The folks out home are differing on several questions so violently that I don't know which side to agree with."

## RED FACES AND RED HANDS

Soothed and Healed by Cuticura—Sample Each Free by Mail.

Treatment for the face: On rising and retiring smear affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For the hands: Soak them in a hot lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry, and rub in Cuticura Ointment.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## Method in It.

"It is very kind of you to mix the cocktails for your wife's parties." "Yes, I try to be helpful. Besides, I usually get a chance to sneak a drop or two for myself."

Why buy many bottles of other Vermifuges, when one single bottle of Dr. Perry's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" will act surely and promptly? Adv.

## New Test for Color Blindness.

A new and accurate test for color blindness has been devised in Sweden and is described in the Upsala Lakareforeningens Forhandlingar by

Drs. C. G. Rosström, G. F. Gethlin and H. J. Ohlwall.

It is made with a chart on which are evenly scattered patches of color, all very much alike and of irregular outline, showing the white background between them. They are a light and a dark reddish lavender and a dull cherry red. The dull red patches are arranged in such a way that they form a large figure three or six, but as these are exactly the same tone as the lighter lavender it would be impossible to distinguish the figure unless one was certain of the difference in tint between the red and the lavender.

The figures are to be spoken aloud as read.

## White Elephant No Jinx.

W. H. Boyd of Cleveland, O., received a letter from a friend in India saying he had sent him a white elephant as a gift, and to make preparations to receive it.

"My worry lest I have an elephant on my hands was relieved only when the gift came," says Boyd. "It was an ivory carving made to wear as a watch chain."

The ancients supposed rock crystal to be merely ice congealed by intense cold.

Naturally it takes a crank to get up a revolution.



Scientific facts prove the drug, caffeine, in coffee is harmful to many, while the pure food-drink—

## POSTUM

is not only free from drugs, but is economical, delicious and nourishing.

Made of wheat and a bit of wholesome molasses, Postum is highly recommended by physicians for those with whom coffee disagrees.

Postum is especially suitable for children.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers.